

PSALM 31

Play the Melody 

For the director of music. A psalm of David.

Geneva, 1551



1. In You, LORD, I have tak-en re-fuge;
with You I am se-cure.
Let me no shame en-dure.
Come in Your right-eous-ness to save me.
In-cline Your ear to hear me
and with Your help stay near me.

2. O LORD, come quickly to my rescue
and be my rock and tower.
To save me, show Your power;
You are my rock and mighty fortress.
With safety You provide me
and for Your name's sake guide me.
3. Free me from traps for me intended;
O LORD, heed my request.
In You I put my trust.
Into Your hands I give my spirit;
I'm ransomed by Your favour,
LORD, God of truth, my Saviour!

4. *I hate all those by whom* vain idols
are *worshipped* and adored,
for *I trust in the* LORD.
I will be glad and *sing Your* praises,
my *exultation* voicing
while *in Your love* rejoicing.

5. You, *seeing my distress* and anguish,
have *come to* set me free,
did *not surrender* me
to *enemies* who *show no* mercy.
My *feet, O LORD* so gracious,
You've *set in spacious* places.

6. In my *affliction, LORD*, show *pity*.
My *eyes are* dimmed with grief;
my *soul yearns for* relief.
My *life is* spent in *pain and* sorrow.
See *how my strength is* failing,
for *I am weak and* ailing.

7. *I am the scorn of* all my haters.
My *neighbours* jest and jeer;
friends *flee from me* in fear.
I have become a *broken* vessel;
I'm *like the dead, neglected*,
forgotten and rejected.

8. *I hear the whispering* of many.
There's *terror* all around,
and *wicked plots* abound.
Against my life all *are conspiring*;
they *with their schemes* await me,
for *bitterly* they hate me.

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9. But, LORD, I trust in You to save me;
on You I will de-pend.
My times are in Your hand;
de-liv-er me from my pur-su-ers.
Let me no long-er lan-guish
in my dis-tress and an-guish.

10. Now *cause Your face to shine upon me*;
let *me not* suffer shame,
for *I call on Your name*.
But *let all lying lips be silenced*;
let *those whose pride abounded*
go to the grave dumbfounded.

11. LORD, *how abundant is Your goodness*,
which is reserved for all
who *fear You and recall*
what *You have done for those who serve You*,
and *all who once oppressed them*
will see that *You have blessed them*.

12. O *LORD*, *Your presence is their shelter*;
there *the intrigues of men*
will *target them in vain*.
You *in Your dwelling hide and shield them*,
far *from all strife and slander*,
for *You are their defender*.
13. I *praise You, LORD*, for all *Your mercy*,
the *wonders of Your love*.
From *You I felt cut off*
when *foes besieged me in a city*,
but *You gave liberation*;
You *heard my supplication*.
14. O *love the LORD*, all you *His people!*
The *faithful He will spare*;
the *proud He'll give their share*.
Be *strong and let your hearts take courage*.
His *own He will deliver*;
He *will forsake you never*.